Jesus

So what eye discovered was that it hasn't been just one sign or symptom of a generational curse that had run throughout my family. Like for instance when one person is an alcoholic then the children become susceptible to alcoholism. However there was something underlying that had to be addressed. Like we all had our own weird corks and ticks, and defects of character, until it made it down to my generation the last child momma had; and manifested in the form of addiction. Which clearly tells me that it was a spiritual dilemma. A generational curse on steroids. Crack cocaine was an epidemic. Crack cocaine is intertwined with our ancestors cry beyond the grave. It is the pain of PTSD calling from beyond the grave because of the trauma they endured. It is how internalized racism has made it down to us, via the pain and endurance of slavery that manifests in the form of a crack habit. However eye had been a believer, we were all believers. So we had running alongside these things that had been assigned to our family, a covenant with God. We had the promise of God in our family. Don't ask me why He would choose us to enter into a covenant with us but he did, considering all of the areas we had compromised in. "gather unto me this consecrated people who have made a covenant with me by sacrifice" (Psalms 50:05) and me being the last child my parents had. Eye had the choice of staying in school and getting a degree, or dropping out and getting to the bottom of the troubles my family had faced. Eye thought it wise to follow God. So what was working behind the scenes? What was causing the pain and anguish my parents had faced and what me and my family had faced? Internalized racism. And by the time it made it down to me, it was apparent to me something was wrong. Eye didn't know how deep it ran or that it had come down from my parents. So the research eye was doing began in an abnormal Psychology class. Before eye dropped out. Eye enrolled in an Abnormal Psychology class, where eye would discover God's main reason for having me in school and then allow me to be snatched out abruptly. We had an assignment where we were required to find a legitimate disorder and treat the disorder with the data we were given to study. There were three or four of us in a group. Eye chose a disorder called "Internalized racism." It was in an older version of the DSM-5. So right

around the time of my exiting school. The devil was busy afflicting hatred in public relations with the police within the community. This was the time eye received healing from the Lord regarding my mind. Even though eye knew the call of God was on my life to do work for him. Eye just thought a degree in social work would help it out. With God, eye don't think it was a thing of me getting a degree or not. More of a thing of consulting everyone else on what eye should do and not asking him what should eye do? it's like what happened to me wanting to preach the gospel? Because eye have gotten this little high school diploma and enrolled in college, eye went high-siddity on God. And all of a sudden, being a preacher isn't intellectual enough. By the time the devil got finished plaguing me with internalized racism. Eye didn't qualify to be a janitor at Cincinnati state. So the way God healed me was through a series of steps that had come from Psalms 23:5 America's favorite psalms, " Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over." (Psalms 23:5 KJV) Which God revealed to me was the Lord's supper. (read the book Free) Come to find out, much of the healing God did for me, involved me being sick with
internalized racism. Eye believe in my heart of hearts this is the dilemma of a lot of African Americans today. Eye had a chance to see what the devil had planned for me if it had not been for God. You can say what you want to about God, but he stepped out of heaven and came to 1978 Garden Lane. All eye know is he showed up without any more rebuking, binding, or casting down. He showed up in my heart by ways of the intake of his broken body and blood, (communion elements), and internalized racism (or smoking crack) fled. So the purpose of me going to school was to reveal to me the " disease of addiction" was not the disease that eye was plagued with. But it had been the disease of internalized racism all along. Now when eye saw others struggling with the " disease of addiction" who could never get it or have never gotten it in recovery, could they too be misdiagnosed, eye wondered? Just like the disease of addiction, Internalized racism is a disease one has to recognize and admit to themselves. The reason eye am certain it was the disease of internalized racism is because when eye repented of

internalized racism the crack smoker went away. Eye can hear someone say, “ why would you have to repent of internalized racism? To that eye would say, who welcomed in the misconception of not being as good as white people? It was me, right. Eye am the one who didn’t or wouldn’t believe myself to be better than that. So when eye took this matter to the table of communion immediately eye was made free. No more meetings, no more step work, just repentance and communion. Now this is a miracle a person who was strung out on crack cocaine has stopped doing crack just by repenting and communion. Of course, however eye go to church and read my bible and pray. To God be the glory! By Tyler Mitchell. To so a seed go to the front of any of my ebooks, thanks for reading!